

THE
WAR CRY.



* AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND *

24th Year. No. 18.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 28, 1907.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissaries.

Free, 2 Cents.



Soul-Saving in the Open-Air—An Interesting Incident.

(See page 4.)

A DREAM AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

the Citadel Hotel, a hymn. It is called "other." There are got down to the events:

thee, some will love

er, some will slight; and look above the, and do the right!"

changed. I was back land. I was a little at the lines of a. She was reading. I wasn't a poor, any more. In the was waiting for us, fire. later we were sli-

changed again. I inanimate. My clothing sick and weary.

ng I knew I was up (penitent form) and changed man.

and anyone except British artilleryman gone forever, and lives in his stead—

THE KAISER,

an Army Shelter,

years, made up his visiter during his visit recently. Without of the consequences, leave from his work, crowd of sightseers, me, and he drew his sword he was half a

sequences when he and told his tale, he home. He therefore light on the streets of Sunday night he had his wages, and that as to what would

le meditating thus, met him, and offered the Free Breakfast. Hungry and cold, himself at the Shelter, devoured the meal

which followed, he and spoken to about a little hesitate, the flow of tears, he long-doing, and, and his parents, who, it ed only a few years

once taken home, to had just returned and of the police, remanded, feelings of and gratitude for to him — Social

of the most influ- ury. So immined with that he would before his God, his hand as camel's, ness for the sins of the first Bishop of

rt. life's ministry of the choice! selec- r, and "doing great trades among the to the multitude not able to resist power by which he example in this holy and with his Divine

Brothers, sisters, esperate spirit is ries out for in its saints. ed with the Spirit, ill in the tacles ' capable a worker is essential to suc-

d the Holy Ghost? the flight, a mighty host, to flight."

A N old man stood at the window, gazing out at the snow that was falling so silently, and yet so persistently. The snows of old age had fallen heavily upon him, and his hair and beard rivaled the virgin whiteness of the falling flakes. "Sixty-nine years old to-day," he murmured; "another year and I shall have reached the allotted span of man's life, and to what purpose has been my striving?" He looked around the room. It was barely though substantially furnished; but there were no feminine touches that suggest tender solicitudes for one's comfort. The whole atmosphere of the room spoke loudly of the unsympathetic hireling. "Alone in the world," he continued, "without a soul to shed a tear for me. Nor should it be otherwise, for I have lived alone for myself and mine. So why should people concern themselves about me?"

And, as he turned again to the cheerless street, tears coursed their way down his grey, furrowed cheeks, through sheer wretchedness and loneliness.

A Drawing Back.

His memory leapt over a gulf of fifty years. It was his nineteenth birthday. Fond parents beamed at him with pride, as they congratulated and blessed him on his natal day. Loving, frolicsome brothers and sisters crowded round him, wishing him many happy returns of the day. All about him was bright with love, and warm friendship, although the snow on that occasion fell thickly, and the weather was dreary enough outside the happy homestead.

This was a particularly happy birthday: for he, who had for some years been a Salvation Army Corps Cadet, was now an accepted Candidate for Officership, and, in the course of a short time, would leave his friends for the Toronto Training Home.

But an Uncle from Australia was visiting the homestead, and his stories of illustrious sheep-runs, and herds of innumerable cattle, and all the strange things to be seen in that beautiful and far-away land, fired the heart of the youth, and made him lend a willing ear to his kinsman's suggestions, that instead of going to Toronto, he return to Australia with him. Then one black day he sent in his papers to the Commanding Officer, and announced his intention of going to Australia.

"Man Proposes, but God Disposes."

Once in the grip of relentless Memory, he was borne over the lapsed years, and made to face things that had happened of yore—things that were unpleasant, and wrung his soul to remember; but memory was inexorable.

He remembered how that one day a Salvation Rider drew rein at his uncle's farmstead, and how that night there was a meeting amongst the farm hands, the sheep-shearers, the sun-downers, and the families belonging to some neighbouring farms. He remembered, also, how God's Spirit strove with him on that occasion, and how his broken vows stared him in the face; how he felt himself distinctly called to be an Officer, to labour amongst the back blocks under the Southern Cross.

But he was getting on well. His uncle talked about starting him on a farm of his own. His prospects were very rosy indeed. No, he felt the sacrifice involved was too great.

He grew spiritually cold again; the passion for souls subsided, and he became quite worldly.

He grew older and got married. His riches increased. He took unto himself a loving wife, and his sturdy children made the pine woods and gum-tree plantations re-echo with their childish mirth.

The Drought.

But while in the heyday of his prosperity, a dry summer appeared. It intensified into a drought, and the unwatered herds lay down and died, until the dried-up sheep-runs, brown and dry as leather, became dotted with their putrid carcasses.

The grass and thick scrub became dry as tinder, and the pine trees exuded resin which ran down the rough bark in crystal pools. Then one day the dreaded forest fires appeared, and rising high above the sky-line, rolled the dense masses of black smoke. There also appeared glowing tongues of flame, which ran along the dry grass with incredible swiftness, and sprang upon the resinous tree-trunks, and enveloped them in rearing fire.

With photographic realism Memory brought before the old man the hurried flight of himself and his family into the treeless country, where they set fire to the grass, and lay down in the black ashes, to be half-smothered with smoke that rolled over them from the burning bushland.

The home, the woolshed the out-buildings, were all blotted out in one afternoon, as though they had never been.

Then, from the effects of exposure and subsequent hardships, the wife died, the children were carried off by fever, and he, lonely and destitute, had to begin life once more.

The Elusive Gold.

Memory again bridged years. This time, with two other men, all three heavily-laden with tents, blankets, and provisions, and tools, he was tramping from Delagoa Bay, in South Africa, to the newly-discovered gold fields in the De Kaap Valley, where the alluvial gold was supposed to lie in great quantities, only waiting for the pick of the prospector to bring it to light, and to render the lucky digger a rich man for life.

Then came the parting from his mates, and the painful tramp over volcanic cones and rocky ridges; the tappings with the prospector's hammer on the white quartz; the anxious examination of the broken edges for the glint of yellow metal that showed where the auriferous reef ran—and which was never seen by him but once.

Memory did not omit the scene that followed, when he had struck the reef. When the blow of his hammer detached a piece of quartz which showed a vein of glittering gold running through it. How he danced, and sang, and staked out claims sufficient, if the reef held out, according to promise, to make him a millionaire, but how, overcome by excitement, toll, and privation, he sank into a high fever, and lay all alone in his little tent, subject to



the fierce, burning sun by day and the chill, damp mists by night. How he lay there with a fever raging in his veins, and the end of his mortal life in sight. How he called upon the God of his youth to have mercy upon his soul. Then came delirium and oblivion, until he woke up to find himself in the Barberton Hospital.

How he got there he afterwards learned. Two other prospectors had him covered him, and had carried him on an improvised stretcher, all the weary miles into the town, where he ultimately recovered, but not in time to save his claims from being taken over by another digger. During his long illness his claims had been "jumped;" thus, when wealth was in his grasp, it slipped through—and left him poor.

The Winter of life.

Again, relentless, remorseless Memory haunted him. Showed to him his true self. How that he had crossed seas and continents in his eager striving for riches, and had considered neither friends nor foes. Had been a hard man, "reaping where he had not sown, and gathering where he had not strayed," only to find that the bubble of this world's goods burst in his grasp.

Then, when in declining years, after he had made a little money, he came back to the old home and town, to find parents dead, rosy-cheeked, romping brothers and sisters all gone—some dead, the others gone to distant towns. The old people he once knew, all gone! gone! and he left alone in his old years, without a friend or a relative to turn to for companionship or solace. The joys of the world had turned to ashes; he had sought its pleasures, and found them gall.

The falling snow, the pitiless blasts, the filthy slush in the street, seemed so emblematic of his life's winter, that he wept aloud at the thought. "Vanity! vanity! all is vanity!" he cried, in tones of abject despair.

"Oh, what a fool I have been! To have wasted my time thus! Oh, time, time! lost time! Could I but have it back again, how careful would I be to spend it to God's honour and glory! Oh, the opportunities that I have lost, for pointing the sinner to Christ, who alone can give hope, and joy, and

salvation after death! I would give ten thousand worlds to be young once more, and to have my time to go over again."

But Memory brought before him a pleasanter picture. She revealed to him how he had gone into The Salvation Army Barracks some time ago—they had a much bigger and better Hall now than when he was a Corps Cadet—and how he had come out in the prayer meeting, and prostrating himself at the Penitent-form, had offered to Christ the miserable dregs of his life, and had besought the Lord, with deep and briny tears, to blot out his backslidings and iniquities. And how the gracious Christ, who refuseth none, had blotted out his sins as a thick cloud. Hallelujah! Yes, Christ, was his Lord and his Master. But what a fool he had been! Had thrown his life away. Oh, if he had only been faithful to God, and had become an Officer, God would not have left him friendless in his old age! There would be men and women, who had been won for Christ through his instrumentality, to bless his name; and Officer-comrades, with whom he had fought shoulder to shoulder, to keep the Flag flying, who would solace him by fighting their battles over again, and talking about the New Jerusalem. Fresh tears ran down the old man's wrinkled cheeks—this time they were expressions of joy and gratitude at the mercy of Christ, and regret at his mis-spent life.

Still a Chance.

"Many happy returns of the day, and God bless you, my boy!" these words, uttered in fondest of tones, broke in upon the vision of Memory. The vision fled; he was no longer in

(Continued on page 15.)

THE POWER OF SANCTIFIED SONG.

How Two Men Sought Christ at the Drum-Head.

(See Frontispiece.)

An open-air meeting was in progress at East Toronto one night, and Captain McGorman stepped forward to sing a song. About fifty people stood on the sidewalk to listen, and as the words, "Jesus waits to pardon you," were sung, a young man came into the ring. "Will he pardon me?" he said, addressing the Captain.

"Yes, my brother," she replied, "will you kneel down here and ask Him?"

The drum was brought into use as a Penitent-form, and the young fellow fell upon his knees and cried to God for pardon.

The Corps then marched off to another open-air stand, and as the Captain was singing again, another man pushed his way through the crowd and came into the ring.

"Are you the young lady who sang on the other corner a little while ago?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied.

"Well, the words of that song went home to my heart," he said, "and I want to seek the pardon of God."

Gladly the Soldiers prayed with the penitent, and thus, two converts were won that night through a simple song.

Welcome to Canada.

Brigadier Scott-Potter Meets Headquarters' Staff.

A hearty welcome to Canada was accorded to Brigadier Scott-Potter, on December 11th, by the Headquarters' Staff. The meeting took place in the Council Chamber.

Lieut-Colonel Gaskin was first called on to say a few words of welcome, and he very feelingly and neatly expressed his sentiments, in a warm-hearted manner. The Chief-Secretary then made a short speech, in which he referred to former associations with the Brigadier, and assured the incoming Financial and Trade Secretary that he would find his new comrades at the Canadian Headquarters, a very warm-hearted lot of people.

The Commissioner then paid a high tribute to the sterling qualities of the new Secretary, and assured him that he had every confidence in him, and knew that he would perform all his duties with an eye single to the glory of God.

The Brigadier briefly thanked all present for the welcome he had received, and said that he had come to Canada with pleasure, and was prepared to love its people and do his work faithfully.

The Staff Band then played "The Maple Leaf for Ever," and the Brigadier must have felt that he had become quite a Canadian.

Ensign Gammidge and Captain Lang are leading us on at Listowel, and although the numbers at present are small, the people are in earnest.

Staff-Captain Hay visited us on Friday, and a good number came along to hear him speak on "Wheelbarrow Religion"—Sunshine.

Our "old" have returned from the Councils, and Twillingate is reaping the blessing. On Sunday last three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat, and on Monday, one more.—L. C. C.

WITH THE SALVATION ARMY IN TORONTO.

Great Attacks on Mansoul from the Massey Hall, Grand Opera House and Temple.

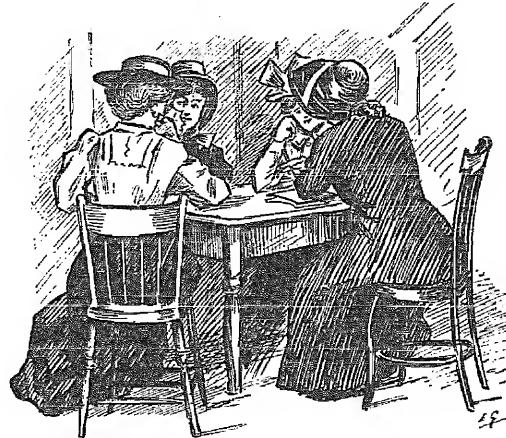
THE COMMISSIONER AND CHIEF SECRETARY IN COMMAND.

THE two last Sabbath evenings have clearly demonstrated the great hold that The Salvation Army has upon the public generally of Toronto. Close to the imposing City Hall, is the commodious Temple of The Salvation Army, in which, each Sunday night are squeezed a thousand people. A stone's throw to the East, stands the great Massey Hall, with accommodation for over four thousand persons. Two stone-throws southward, the Grand Opera House, with its accommodation for three thousand persons, bears its imposing front. In each of these places, as well as in a dozen other

sang the chorus of "Tell me the old, old, story." Higher and higher, in crescendo, rose the vibrant strains, until the sound-waves seemed to dash against the capitals of the slender pillars, and to eddy amongst the Moorish arches of the roof; and then to melt away in tender cadence with the words of "Jesus and His love".

Congregational Singing.

Or, when that splendid series of pictures, depicting the grey old granite cross, rising serenely from the foaming waters, affording firm hold to the embraces of the sinking soul, were thrown upon the sheet, did one ever hear that time-honoured hymn of



In the Registration Room at the Massey Hall.

Corps Halls in the city, The Salvation Army, on the occasions mentioned, has gathered together great crowds.

A Severe Test.

Last Sunday night was a test of the severest description. All day on Saturday, a blizzard raged, but on Sunday a thaw set in, and about six o'clock it began to rain, the streets were, therefore, ankle-deep in sludge, but notwithstanding this, an hour before time, people surged through the portals of the Massey Hall, until almost every seat had its occupant. A great tribute to the drawing power of the "Old, old Story," when presented to the soul through eye-gate.

The people had flocked to see and hear the story of "From Bethlehem to Calvary," for the seventh time within a short period.

We have, from time, to time described this remarkable service, with considerable fulness, but it has aspects which are fruitful in thought. For instance, it is impossible to sit in that semi-darkness while all around one peals forth a volume of stately solemn harmony—the singing of the grand old tunes to which "Rock of Ages" and other gems of hymnology are set—without being powerfully moved.

Such feelings possessed us last Sunday night, as that vast concourse

to night—"Rock of Ages," sung with finer feeling, or more whole-souled fervour. To us, often as we have seen that service, it ever reveals new beauties. The vast, full-throated congregational singing, being one.

To us, there is also something weirdly impressive—an impressiveness that is akin to awesomeness—in the combination of the Commissioner's elucidatory utterances, and Scripture readings, with the illuminated scenes. The gloom, the profound silence, the painful realism of the moving pictures, depicting, perhaps, the sinking of Christ beneath the heavy cross, and the grave tones of the Commissioner, so exquisitely modulated to express the feeling of the picture, all unite to seize the imagination, to lead captive the mind, and flood the soul with the tenderest emotion. As we sat there, we could well imagine, how that amongst the Newfoundlanders, or simple settlers in smaller towns, the silence has been pierced by the shrieks of some over-wrought soul, upon whom has been borne in the full significance of Christ's death and passion.

Stirring the Emotions.

Emotion is a great factor in human conduct; it is the spring of most great actions. It is, therefore, good to stir the emotions.

We sat in the Registration room,

Strong, bearded men, with tears glistening in their eyes, told how they had been broken down by the scenes their eyes had gazed upon. They had listened to many sermons, but words failed to do what the limner's brush effected, and, under the sway of their feelings, they had come out to the Mercy Seat. Mothers and their weeping children came forward to give their hearts to Him, who had given His life for them.

Young men, who had never before bent a contrite knee at the Penitent-form, told in that registration, of the scene that had impressed with irresistible force, some phase of God's love upon their hearts.

One little, recently-arrived, English lad, hair close-cropped, and face as red as beetroot, with his weeping, gave his name and address, and told how he wanted to love God and to serve Him, and how that it was the picture of Christ sinking under the cross that made him cry and feel sorry, for Jesus.

But not all was told in the Registration room. The fishers came across multitudes of Christians from other Churches, who told how that they were going to their homes and Churches with a fixed determination to do more for Him who had done so much for them.

Picture Preaching.

The Commissioner, if not actually the pioneer of preaching by picture, has certainly brought it to a very high state of development, and is to be heartily congratulated on the results.

The meetings in the Grand Opera House were conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Sowton, who were assisted by Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. Howell and the Temple Corps. The meetings were well attended, and were very powerful. The Colonel's Bible readings being a very interesting and instructive feature of the meetings which were owned of God, in the conversion of thirteen souls.

So very promising were these meetings as a venture, that the Commissioner has decided to hold Sunday night services in that place throughout the month of January.

At the Temple, special services were held on the Sunday nights respectively by Captain McFetrich, with the Lisgar Street Band, and Adjutant McElleny, and the Riverdale Band.

Throughout the whole of the city Corps, a very successful weekend was spent.

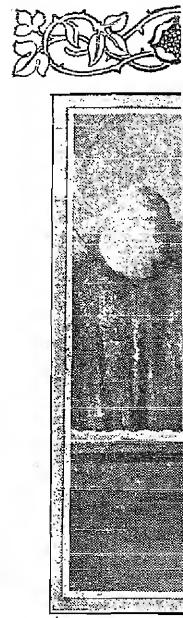
COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS'

VISIT TO HAMILTON.

The Commissioner's promise, made some time ago, to visit Hamilton and give his popular illustrated Lecture, "From Bethlehem to Calvary," was realized on Thursday last. The service was held in the commodious Y.M.C.A. Hall, which was packed from floor to ceiling. The power of God rested mightily upon the service, and as the pictures were thrown on the canvas, illustrating the Christ—His birth, some of the miracles He wrought, His baptism, His agony in the garden, and His tragic death on Calvary's Cross—hundreds of hearts were moved and a subdued influence was realized all over the building.

The Commissioner was in splendid form and spoke as the oracle of God. He was accompanied by Mrs. Coombs, Major Morris, Staff-Captain Morris, Captains Coombs, Pugnire, Mardal, and the writer. The singing and music while the pictures were thrown on the screen, helped considerably.

The meeting was a great success. Lieut-Colonel Sharp, the Provincial Officer, Major Green, the D. O., as well as the Officers in charge and the Soldiers, desire a return visit.—Joseph Pugnire, Lieut-Colonel.



The wave broke in height, appearing more in the outline, through Janeiro. The mounta

Improved Wireless

It is stated in Paris, less telegraphy apparatus. French warships have been of late that vessels can communicate at a distance of miles. The Cruiser "Ile de France" recently proceeded to Africa, situated in the Island of maintained communication with the "Jules Ferry," Toulon, not a word being received. The result is due to an apparatus by four French Officers, who receive messages in a way to be received by a special "Republique" also commanding the Eiffel Tower, in the Golfe de Jonan, in the Azores Department, a distance of hundred miles, the ship receiving messages from it, communicating with it, which was hitherto impossible.

Prohibition in Finland

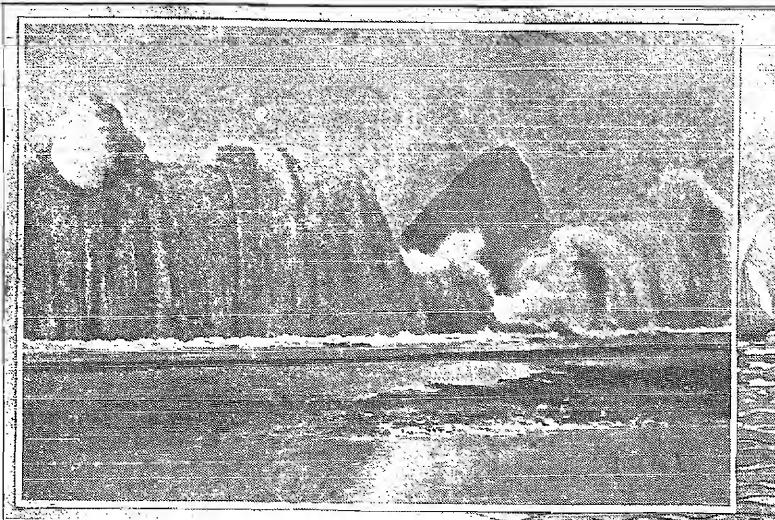
The new Finnish Diet, only Legislative Assembly, based on universal adult suffrage, of two hundred and fifteen of whom are women, a measure of great interest in the first session, to stop all traffic in intoxicating liquors. Only for medical and religious purposes may spirits be imported, stored and distributed by the State monopoly. No one may keep alcoholic drinks in the police are authorized to search it on grounds of suspicion. All carry alcoholic matter have the vehicle seized, the horse and harness, also be forfeited, if the is wine, beer or spirits, for other offences against very heavy, varying from twenty dollars, to penal three years.

The Legislators of Finland are determined to stop liquor traffic.

Japanese Policy in Manchuria

The Japanese are at present in Manchuria, greatly harassing the Chinese. Although the sovereignty has been restored, the Chinese church, the South Manchurian refuses to carry Chinese they are sent through

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



The Breaking of an Extraordinary Tidal Wave on Rio de Janeiro Breakwater.

The wave broke upon the long breakwater at Rio de Janeiro, and the water shot upwards to a tremendous height, appearing more like a solid wall of rock than water. The curious fleet was heightened by a deep chasm in the outline, through which appeared the famous Sugarloaf Mountain, which overhangs the harbour of Rio de Janeiro. The mountain is the conical mass in the photograph. It might easily be taken for a part of the wave.

Improved Wireless Telegraphy.

It is stated in Paris, that the wireless telegraphy apparatus on board French warships has been so improved of late that vessels can correspond with ease at a distance of five hundred miles. The Cruiser "République" recently proceeded to Ajaccio, a town situated in the Island of Corsica, and maintained communication enroute with the "Jules Ferry," anchored at Toulon, not a word being lost. This result is due to an apparatus invented by four French Officers, which transmits messages in a way that can only be received by a special post. The "République" also communicated with the "Suffel" Tower, in Paris, from the Golfe de Jonan, in the Alpes Maritimes Department, a distance of five hundred miles, the ship not merely receiving messages from the tower, but communicating with it in reply, which was hitherto impossible.

Prohibition in Finland.

The new Finnish Diet, which is the only legislative Assembly in Europe based on universal adult suffrage, consists of two hundred members, nineteen of whom are women. They passed a measure of great importance during the first session, totally prohibiting all traffic in intoxicating liquors. Only for medical and technical purposes may spirits be produced, imported, stored and distributed as a State monopoly. No one is allowed to keep at home in his house, and the police are authorised to enter any house to search it on reasonable grounds of suspicion. All persons who carry alcoholic matter are liable to have the vehicle seized, together with the horse and harness. Vessels will also be forfeited, if the general cargo is wine, beer or spirits. The penalties for other offences against this law are very heavy, varying from a fine of twenty dollars, to penal servitude for three years.

The Legislators of Finland are evidently determined to stamp out the liquor traffic.

Japanese Policy in Manchuria.

The Japanese are at present pursuing a most active postal policy in Manchuria, greatly hampering the work of the Chinese Imperial post. Although the sovereignty of China has been restored theoretically in Manchuria, the South Manchurian Railway refuses to carry Chinese mails unless they are sent through the Japanese

post office, and International rates are paid on, what it is claimed, is Chinese inland correspondence. Letters to Peking from Euston, sent via Siberia, are not received by the Chinese post, but by the Japanese post office, which also undertakes their delivery. The Chinese Ministry concerned has, on its side, instructed the Chinese Imperial Railways not to carry Japanese mails unless they are sent through the Chinese post office, but the enforcement of the order has been deferred, pending further negotiations.

Central American Republics.

The Presidents of Nicaragua, Honduras, and Salvador, at a conference held at Aranajua, on November 6th, agreed to forget past differences, and declared the previous treaties of friendship between their respective States to be still in force. The delegates to the approaching peace conference at Washington, will be notified to this effect. The Presidents also decided to hold a special peace conference after that at Washington, at which the delegates of the five Republics will endeavour to make their respective codes of International Law uniform.

Landslide in France.

As a consequence of the great floods which recently inundated Southern France, a huge mass of earth became meadows, and obliterating all roads detained and moved a distance of twelve hundred feet, carrying with it, all the tilted soil, fields, woods and bridges in its passage. A large chestnut grove has thus been moved a distance of five hundred feet, without, apparently, suffering any damage. Numerous lakes have been formed in the vicinity, and the spectacle, which is said to resemble that of a region devastated by an earthquake, is described as a "terrifying and grandiose beauty." Fortunately the landslide took place at a point where there are no villages.

Indian Railway Strike.

A serious strike is reported on the East Indian Railway. Drivers are constantly leaving their trains standing at remote stations, and in one case, a driver uncoupled his engine and drove off on it with the guard. It is impossible to connect the strike with the Indian *unrest*, as the European and native employees struck together. The men's grievances are rather vague,

but there is a general complaint of overwork and poor pay. The train staff have joined the engine-drivers strike, and the result is a total disorganisation of the largest Indian Railway System. Communication between Allahabad and Bengal is completely suspended, and six thousand passengers are stranded at Asansol. The Calcutta Press considers that the situation created by the strike is most serious, it being especially necessary, in view of the famine, that supplies should be transported rapidly about the country.

King Oscar II. Dead.

The Swedish people are mourning the loss of King Oscar II., who died on December 5th, in his palace, at Stockholm, surrounded by the members of his family, including the aged Queen Sophia, Crown Prince Oscar Gustav, and High Ministers of State.

The whole country is bowed with grief, for Oscar was something more than a ruler of his people, and had endeared himself to them as an intimate and personal friend. When the flag on the palace was dipped to half-mast, there was a moan of anguish from the assembled multitude, and many of them cried, "Our dear old King is dead."

The King was seventy-eight years of age. He will be succeeded by his eldest son, who will reign as Gustav V. The new King is notably a scholar, a musician, and a man of peace, and he is beloved by all the Swedes.

Lepers Hopes Raised.

As the result of an agitation carried on by a man named Weilach, the Board of Health at Honolulu have agreed to permit him to attempt the cure of twelve lepers from the Molokai Settlement. Mr. Weilach has persistently asserted that he can cure leprosy, and has aroused hopes in the minds of the 527 lepers at the Settlement.

A Crime Epidemic.

An epidemic of crime appears to have broken out in all the large cities of America, of late. In New York alone, more burglaries, larcenies and thefts were reported in one week, than in any previous two months of its history. To realise the magnitude of the annual loss to New Yorkers by burglary and theft, it is pointed out that, while the loss by fire in a single year has reached \$9,618,000, the loss by robberies amounted to \$15,875,000.

During the last fortnight the number of burglaries reported in New York was almost incredible, prompting a burglar insurance manager to remark, "It looks as if one half the city had turned burglar."

Publicity, greater caution by owners, and increased vigilance by the police, are the remedies proposed.

Mutinous Russian Sailors.

The crew of a Russian destroyer at Vladivostock have mutinied, and are reported to be on a piratical cruise in the Sea of Japan. This incident affords a melancholy comment on the state of Russian Naval affairs. During and since the war with Japan, the history of the *Muscovite* may have been a continuous record of blundering incapacity, corrupt mismanagement, appalling disasters and mutiny. The disaffection among the sailors must be common throughout the service, for mutinies have occurred in the fleet in the Black Sea, in the Baltic, and at Vladivostock. These revolts are some confirmation of the boast of the Revolutionists, that the navy has ceased to be loyal to the Czar.

A Decreasing Nation.

According to the latest statistics, the population of France is still on the decline. During 1896, there were only 806,847 births in a population of thirty-nine millions, compared with an average of 839,843, in the ten years preceding. These figures show a growing discrepancy, when compared with those of Germany. In 1870 the population of the two nations was about equal. To-day, France has only thirty-nine millions, to Germany's sixty-two millions. Many able and patriotic Frenchmen regard this state of things with dismay, as indicative of national decadence. As regards education, intellectual achievement, physical energy, business enterprise, industrial development and behaviour, the people of France are absent of the foremost nations. In some respects they lead the world; they occupy a country of exceptional fertility, and enjoy life in the most genial of climates, but all these advantages cannot compensate them for their rapidly decreasing population.

Persecuted Armenians.

Every week reports come to hand of outrages, murders, pillaging raids, and the destruction of whole villages, by marauding Kurds in Armenia. The lawless activity of these tribesmen has become so great of late, that the foreign embassies at Constantinople have been awakened from their usual apathy concerning Armenian Affairs, and are urging the Sultan to take action for the protection of his Christian subjects. Little can be expected of him, however, except promises, which he never intends to fulfil.

The gloomy peculiarity of Armenian history is that the country has always suffered from invasion and oppression. The wonder is that any people could survive the succession of ghastly horrors through which the Armenians have passed, since, first among nations, they embraced Christianity, in the second century.

The mountain neighbours of the Armenians, the Kurds, who are of the same Indo-Aryan stock, remained heathen, until the rise of Mohammedanism, which they adopted, but corrupted to the low level of their civilisation. From that state of semi-savage decadence, the Kurds have never changed.

The number of Armenians in Armenia, is about one million, but there are more than that number in other countries. The Kurds number about three million. There is really no hope that conditions in Armenia will ever improve under Turkish rule, or as long as the Kurds find it profitable to raid and rob the unfortunate inhabitants.

After being missed from its home at Havant for three days, a cat was discovered firmly fixed in an old, square pickle bottle, which had to be smashed before it could be liberated.

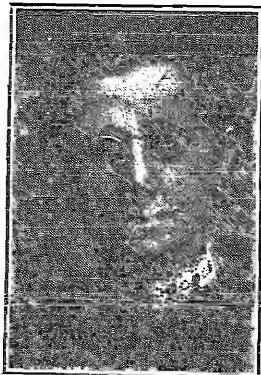
PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS

Praying for Our Own.

The following letter was received in our office recently: "My Dear Brigadier, —I have been saved about two years, and have always been a great believer in prayer. About two and a half months ago I was led by the Spirit of God to pray especially for my sister, who is unconverted. Whenever I prayed for her (and it was often) I prayed after this fashion: 'Oh Lord, spare her till she gets converted.' Two or three weeks passed by, and one evening, when I was on my War Cry rounds, I called at a friend's, and they told me that my sister had been in the Calcutta railway disaster, but she was in the last coach, and so escaped with just a shaking up. How wonderfully God answered my prayer in saving her life! I don't think she has sought God yet, but I still pray, Dear Brigadier, you may publish this, if you think it will do any good in encouraging those who belong to God to pray for our own. Yours truly, Alice Phillips."

Our Champion Boomer.

Penitent-form Sergeant-Major Ward is an Army veteran. For many years she has been a Soldier of London I. Corps, and for some time has held the



Mrs. Ward.

worthy position of Champion Boomer of the War Cry. Every week she sells 250 copies, and in rain or shine can be depended upon. Not one week during the past year has she failed, and her smile and "God bless you," is looked for by many of the citizens who never attend The Army meetings, but who would feel greatly disappointed if they did not get the weekly copy of the "Cry."

In S. D. and H. F. Efforts, Mrs. Ward always comes out on top. In the past year she collected \$80.00 for S. D. and \$50.00 for H. F.

Her testimony is, "In His service I run with delight," and we thank God



Prayer Answered.

for the faithful workers in our ranks who push the silent messenger of salvation. They will receive their reward and win many souls.

Prayer Answered.

"I don't think I will stay to tea, I have a feeling I must go and see old Mrs. X——," said an Ontario Salvationist to his wife recently, between the afternoon and evening services.

He called upon the old lady, whom he found had been praying that God would send someone along who would take her to The Salvation Army meeting, as she was too infirm to go by herself.

To her great delight, our comrade appeared and took her to the meeting, which she greatly enjoyed. Both the old lady and our comrade have had their faith greatly strengthened by this incident.

Starting Afresh.

As I was returning to my office one night I met a young man, who asked me if I would write a letter for him to Adjutant Sipkin, at Poplar, England. He was a Norwegian, he explained, and couldn't write very well in English. Once he had been a good Soldier of God and The Army, but through lack of employment had shipped on a steamer, and on the voyage out had fallen back into sin. He wanted to tell his old Officer about it, and ask an interest in his prayers. Before writing the letter I had a good, straight talk with him, and, to my joy, he decided to make a fresh start. We knelt down in the office, therefore, and he gave his heart again to God. His face lit up with Heavenly joy as he promised me never to go back to sin again. —G. P. Thompson, Adjutant.

Scared Telephone Operator.

Our correspondent at Peterborough, Brother Charles, writes to tell us that God has answered the prayers of the Salvationists in a marked manner. As Staff-Captain Goodwin was giving out the song, "I need Thee, oh, I need Thee," in a holiness meeting recently, she suddenly stopped and remarked that a strange burden rested on her soul. She then commenced to talk straight to the hearts of the people, and before long, sixteen of them rushed out to the Penitent-form, to claim the blessing of a clean heart.

In the afternoon, just before the free and easy commenced, a young man knocked at the door of the Officer's Quarters and informed the Staff-Captain that he had been convicted in the morning meeting and had gone home to pray. The result was that he also claimed the blessing. Seven more souls knelt at the Cross before the day closed.

The operator at the Telephone Central was rather scared at the "Hallelujahs" that were shouted out as Staff-Captain Goodwin told the good news to the correspondent.

My First Trophy.

"I was converted one Sunday night in an Army Hall. As I rose from the Penitent-form God filled my soul with a burning desire for others, and I determined to win such for Him."

Thus spoke a certain Officer, of his early days in the Eastern Provinces. "Next morning," he continued, "I went to my work at the coal bags as usual, but I had set my mind on getting my mate saved. I arrived at the docks a little earlier than at other times, and—well, my mind was made up for a good tussle with this fellow, for he was badly fettered with the chains of tobacco and drink. I got on his track, and 'pounded' the news of salvation into him as well as I was able, (for even I hardly knew how to pray) and at night I saw the results. I was on the open-air and caught sight of my chum. In an instant I dashed after him, gripped him like a vice, and marched him to the Hall with the others. Here I was able to point

him to Jesus, although I knew little about how to deal with such characters, and that is the story of my first victory."

What a Testimony Did.

"Perseverance is the secret of success."

So the old copy book maxim says, and a testimony recently given in an Army meeting confirms it. This is the testimony:

"Well, comrades, do you know that it was simply through the pluck and untiring energy of you Soldiers that I was brought to God. Everybody seemed to set on me, and I hadn't a moment's peace to my heart. Nobody would let me alone. You told me of Jesus and the love He has for such as I am, and kept at it, and it was just that which brought me to the Saviour."

Saved and Sobered.

Can a man get saved when he is drunk?

This incident says yes!

The Treasurer in a North Ontario Corps was, before conversion, a most dissipated man. One Monday night, he and some of his hard drinking companions entered The Army Hall. Our man was then so drunk as to be quite helpless. His companions had to support him as he entered.

The Captain spoke of salvation, and Tom, as we will call the Treasurer, though drunk, was deeply impressed—so much so, that at last he hiccuped— "Boys, I can't stand this any longer, I'm going out to that form to get saved."

He arose, but his legs failed him, and his mates had to conduct him to the Mercy Seat.

He got truly converted, and arising from his knees, walked as straight and as firmly to his seat as any other sober person would do.

He was truly saved and sobered, and by God's grace has been so ever since.

Four Old Friends.

The Officers in the above photo are Adjutant Sabine and Captain Payne (in the middle) of London I. and Ad-



Four Old Friends.

judant Andrews and Captain Holden, of Woodstock, Ont. They have laboured chiefly in the Eastern Province, and were transferred to West Ontario a little over twelve months ago.

An Active Old Warrior.

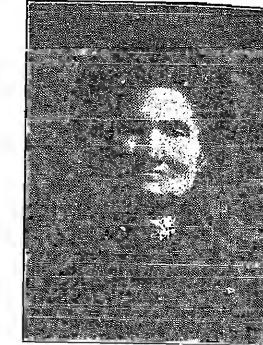
Brother David Rankin is one of the oldest soldiers of Huntsville Corps. For forty years he has been a faithful follower of Christ, and is now 80 years of age. Though he lives at Aspinwall, about twenty miles from the Corps, he always manages to come in once a month to the meetings. He walks all the way, and, though old and bent, he manages to get along pretty briskly, and after the weekly meetings he trudges off back again,

feeling much blessed in his soul. Forty miles is a long journey for such an old man. The following lines are his message to War Cry readers:

"Oh, think on mansions far away,
Of brethren robed in white array,
And homewards press'd to God."

A Faithful Soldier.

Mother Tiller of Dorecourt, is an old warrior of The Salvation Army. She was converted in Newfoundland many years ago and when The Army came there she threw her lot in with them,



Mother Tiller, Dorecourt.

Though now getting very old she is still a front rank fighter and is always willing to do all she can to help along the War.

Get Right With God.

How can a man get right with God, His Maker,

Since all have sinned—come short
Of His high glory, each proved a law
breaker

In word and deed and thought!

Evil hath hold of every man within!

Working out death—the wages due
sin;

How shall the heart be turned from greed
and lust?

How can a man be just?

Though he should seek to cleanse himself,
"t'was vain—

Deserted is the heart;

Its desperate wickedness is dyed ingrati,

Though only known in part,

Take much soap, or nitro, yet the stain

No earthly fuller can make pure again,

Beneath the rays of God's all searching

light.

Can crimson suns be white?

There is a fount of Love that fully

cleanseth.

A pierced Hand makes white,

The way of Holiness that Godward leadeth

eth.

Comes at the Cross in sight,

There hangs the Daysman—now upon the

Throne,

There flows the precious Blood that did

atone,

There God can justify and yet be just;

All who in Jesus trust.

People who go about scattering seeds

of kindness often come to the reaping

of a rich harvest much sooner than they expected.

WANTED!

Consecrated women, to offer themselves for Nursing, Rescue, and Maternal Work. Great advances are contemplated in this branch of our operations, including nursing among the poor, and in the homes of the people, besides other developments of this important work. Apply to:

MRS. COMMISSIONER COOMBES,
20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Personalities

The Commissioner's miles are piling up. He reckons to thousand miles each year of business, and during the Council Campaign, he travelled thousands of miles; spent twenty and nights in the cars; conference meetings attended twenty thousand people, in hundred and fifty public meetings.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, that part, writes, Hallelujah echo the sentiment.

In his illuminated service "Beulah to Calvary," the soldier has two very efficient lieutenants in Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Captain Morris. The latter's dexterous management of affairs, adds to the lantern, deserves commendation; the long and arduous service, on each occasion carried out with not a little of the layman's eye.

The General Secretary Windsor, and made an evidently, for the Windsor thus refers to him:

"Last night Lieut.-Colonel also spoke in the Curry Hall audience, and those that were present to be there had the pleasure of listening to one of the most natural and powerful addresses ever been delivered to a Wm. audience."

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin is a most fluent and interesting speaker, and the lecture throughout which a Windsor audience have the privilege of listening.

Ensign Burch and her assistants carrying on a good work in Guelph Home, St. John, N. B., are admirable, not only to minister to the physical needs of those under their care, but to their spiritual wants.

Adjutant Bowering is looking forward to making greater strides ever in his work at the Metropole this Winter. In the last few months the Metropole had a good run of success, a business that the Adjutant has

been a part of, that Mrs. Bowering, who has been ill, is now out of danger. We pray that she may recover her wonted health.

Captain Willar is still friends of The Army for assistance, and is meeting with success.

Adjutant Freeman has left for a few weeks, to take building operations at Newmarket.

Captain Stairs is also

work in the building line.

Lieutenant-Colonel Pugmire, panelled by Staff-Captain F. Captain Marshall, recently in service each in the Central Mercer Reformatory. A large number volunteered for Christ.

The Commissioner, through Colonel Pugmire, has sent encouraging letter to the penal institutions. We are this will come as a great blessing.

The Mens' Social Work is tended in Toronto, part which will be made known

Personalities.

Mrs. Booth on the Women's Social Work.

A WONDERFUL YEAR'S WORK.

Over 3,000 Women Passed Through the British Rescue Homes Last Year, and Over 20,000 Women Helped.

SIR, at the very successful Twenty-Third Anniversary Meeting of the Women's Social Work, held in the Cannon Street Hotel, under the presidency of Lord Brassey, Mrs. Booth delivered a brilliant report of the year's work, from which we reprint the following extracts:

20,883 Cases.

"Let me remind you, however, that all these organisations would be a very small achievement but for the work that is actually accomplished. One of my fears has been lest, in acquiring large places instead of small ones, we should become at all stereotyped, and lost the homeliness that has characterised our work in the smaller places should be wanting in the larger ones. At present I am thankful to know that there is no danger of this. (Applause.)

"Last night Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin also spoke in the Curzon Hall to a large audience, and those that were privileged to be there had the pleasure of listening to one of the most intellectual and powerful addresses that have ever been delivered to a Windsor audience."

Again:—

"Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin is certainly a most fluent and interesting speaker, and the lecture throughout was one to which a Windsor audience seldom have the privilege of listening."

Sir Ensign Burch and her assistants are carrying on a good work in the Evangeline Home, St. John, N. B., and are able, not only to minister to the temporal needs of those under their care, but to their spiritual wants also.

Adjutant Bowering is looking forward to making greater strides than ever in his work at the St. John Metropole this Winter. During the last few months the Metropole has had a good run of success, and all the business that the Adjutant and his helpers could attend to has come their way. We are glad to be able to say that Mrs. Bowering, who has been seriously ill, is now out of immediate danger. We pray that she may speedily recover her wonted health.

Captain Willat is still calling on friends of The Army for financial assistance, and is meeting with good success.

Adjutant Freeman has left St. John for a few weeks to take charge of building operations at New Aberdeen. Captain Stairs is also doing good work in the building line.

Lieutenant-Colonel Pugmire, accompanied by Staff-Captain Fraser and Captain Mardall, recently conducted a service each in the Central Prison and Merton Reformatory. A large number volunteered for Christ.

The Commissioner, through Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, has sent an encouraging letter to the convicts in the penal institutions. We are confident this will come as a great cheer to them.

The Mens' Social Work is being extended in Toronto, particulars of which will be made known later.

failed, and he can only get odd jobs. Will you send us out to Canada. We are a big family, my eldest boy is sixteen, but we can work if you will only put us in the way of getting employment."

Sensible Support.

We went to our Emigration Bureau about that case, but the ten children and the absolute poverty. I think, rather alarmed them! (Laughter.) They had not experienced such encouraging results then as they have since, for it was at the beginning of the Work. Our Officers visited the family, found the place beautifully clean, the children clothed, but their dresses and petticoats were made of patchwork, the pieces for which the mother had had given her, or which had been picked up. They were crying for bread. The mother's account was found to be absolutely correct. From the response received through "The Deliverer," we were able to supply the parents with a coffee stall, by means of which, they kept themselves from starving during the Winter, and gradually did better and better. A month ago, I received this second letter:—

"Dear Mrs. Booth.—Two years ago, when broken-hearted with sorrow, I wrote to you as the last hope, on behalf of my ten children, self, and husband, who, from comfort, had come to object. I asked if it were possible for us to emigrate to Canada, where there was plenty of work.

"The way was not clear to send us to Canada, but you helped us by providing us with a coffee stall, and now I am so pleased to tell you that my husband has at last got to Canada, and hopes to send for us all through The Salvation Army. However dark the path, I can never forget the way in which you came to our help.

"A lady has written for my eldest daughter, offering £3 per month and board and lodging. I cannot get her fare together until October. By that time the last Army boat will have gone. By the help of the coffee stall and dressmaking, I have been able to keep my little ones from want."

I sent my Officers to see them, and I am glad to tell you we felt they were among the number of those who could be trusted to repay the money advanced to them, and so by the last S. A. boat this year, the whole family, in good spirits, proceeded to Canada. (Applause.) I might add that the coffee stall has been returned, and is now being used to help another deserving family.

This morning we received a letter from the daughter:—

"I received my first six dollars wages this morning. I sold two off my fare, two to friends in England to whom my parents owe money, and I have given two to my mother. My father is grateful for the interest you have taken in the family's behalf, and which we will never forget. I would not come back to England now for the biggest fortune."

We are having glorious soul-saving times at St. John N. B. On Sunday last we had with us at the night meeting, Mrs. Adjutant Payne and Adjutant Beckstead, who for the past few months, have been in charge of the Rescue Work in this city. They farewelled from us to go and fight for God in some other part of the vineyard.

We also had the newly-appointed Rescue Officers, Staff-Captain Holman and her assistants, Captain Russell and Lieutenant Boone, whose singing was much enjoyed, and four souls sought and found Christ.—Corps Cor.

The week-end meetings at Hespeler were times of much blessing and five souls found pardon. They all afterwards testified that God had truly saved them. Lieut. Phillips.

blessed in his soul. Forty journeys for such an old fellow like me are his mighty readers:

mansions far away, robed in white array, onwards pressed to God.

Truthful Soldier.

er of Dovercourt, is an old member of the Salvation Army. She is in Newfoundland many a day when The Army came over her lot in with them,



Tiller, Dovercourt.

getting very old she is a tank fighter and is always all she can to help along

Right With God.

can get right with God, his sins—come short of glory, each proved a law to me. I dealed and thought of every man within—death—the wings due of

heart turned from greed? I am just?

and seek to cleanse himself, vain—

the heart: wickedness is dyed ingrained, known in part, soap, or nire, yet the stain still can make pure again, rays of God's all searching

sins be white?

Count of Love that fully—

hand makes white, holiness that Godward leads

the Cross in sight.

the Daysman—now open the

the previous Blood that did

justify and yet be just, Jesus trust.

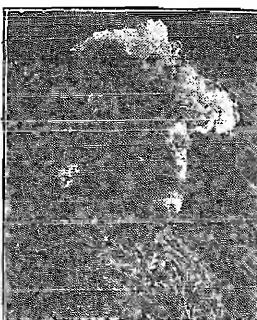
go about scattering seeds often come to the rousing of much sooner than they ex-

ANTED!

Women, to offer them nursing, Rescue, and Mater- Great advances are com- this branch of our opera- the homes of the people, developments of this work. Apply to:

MISSIONER COOMBS,

20 Albert Street, Toronto.



His Honour Lieut.-Governor Bulyea, Who presided at the Commissioner's meeting at Edmonton.

Vancouver, B.C.

THE growth of this city is very remarkable. Until May, 1886, its site was covered with a dense forest. From May to July its growth was most rapid, but in July, a fire, spreading from the surrounding forest, swept away every house but one in the place, and with this one exception, every building now seen, has been erected since that time.

The city now boasts of a population of about 70,000 souls. Its situation is unique, as regards picturesqueness, natural drainage, harbour facilities, and commercial advantages. It has extensive wharves and warehouses, handsomely appointed buildings of granite and brick, and some of its private residences would do credit to cities of a century's growth.

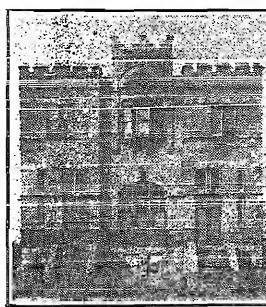
One recently erected Provincial Headquarters, the No. I. Auditorium, and the "Hotel Welcome," are buildings of no mean order, and of which we may be justly proud.

Sunday Afternoon.

Going almost straight from the train, the Commissioner conducted his first meeting in the City Hall, which was packed in every part, numbers being turned away. It had been announced that new Silver Instruments (The Army's Own Make) would be presented to the Band, which has made marked improvement during the year. The Bandsmen certainly look a fine body of men in their new regulation uniforms.

Sir Charles Tupper, K.C.M.G., K.C., very ably presided, and eulogised the great and noble work The Army is doing to uplift humanity.

On rising to his feet, the Commissioner received an ovation which must have been most cheering to him. In his address, he particularised The Army's Immigration propaganda. Afterwards he presented the new instruments to the Bandsmen, and



The B. A. Hall, Medicine Hat.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

Vancouver Meetings and Councils Gloriously Successful.

Farewell of Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton—Installation of Major and Mrs. F. Morris—Sir Charles Tupper, K.C.M.G., K.C., Presides—Other Western Cities Visited.

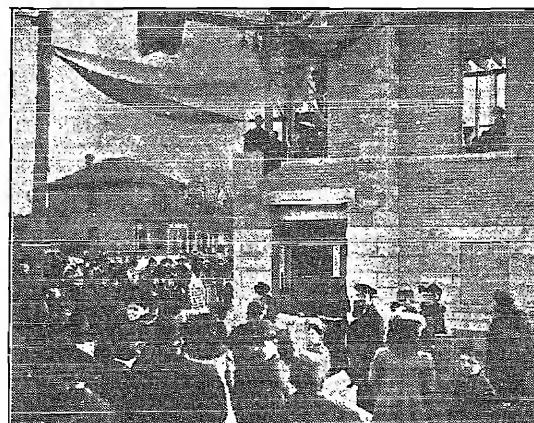
charged them to be faithful to their God-given opportunities.

J. S. Banfield Esq., the President of the Canadian Club, and Dr. Boggs, took part in the proceedings, and wished the Army success in all its undertakings.

Sunday Night.

A great open-air meeting was held in one of the lowest parts of the city, at which the Commissioner was present. Vancouver has its haunts of sin. In this particular locality, hundreds of bright young lives are sacri-

powerful one. The Commissioner spoke as the oracle of God. The moving pictures representing the life, sufferings, death, and resurrection of our Lord, moved the great audience—many were in tears. One woman cried out in agony, during the service, "Lord save me!" Another at the close, grasped the writer by the hand, saying, "I came to this meeting with rebellion in my heart, but it has all gone now." Numbers of requests have already come to hand for this service to be repeated.



Laying the Stone of the New Hall, at Brandon.

ficed on the altar of shame and lust. The writer sang:

"Tell mother I'll be there,
In answer to her prayer."

after which the Commissioner earnestly pleaded with his hearers to end their life of sin and shame by surrendering themselves to God. A solemn hush came over the meeting, while he spoke—this effort must bear fruit.

The City Hall was again gorged and the No. I. Auditorium was requisitioned for an overflow meeting, conducted by Brigadier Howell. The power of God prevailed at each place, and thirteen souls sought God.

Moving Picture Service.

The large building was incapable of accommodating the large crowds which came to witness the "Bethlehem to Calvary" service, on Tuesday night. Brigadier Smeeton spoke farewell words to the Soldiers and friends far, and among whom, he had laboured so zealously to extend the Kingdom of Jesus Christ. The Brigadier, with his dear wife and family, leaves the Pacific Coast Province, with the prayers and good wishes of the people.

The service throughout, was a most

Installation of the New Provincial Commander.

The last public gathering was the installation of Major and Mrs. Morris, which took place in the No. I. Auditorium, which was well filled for the occasion. The opening song, "To the front, the cry is ringing," was suitable, and sung lustily. The Commissioner treated his audience to a most helpful Biblical reading, after which several Officers were called upon to welcome the P. O.'s, as follows:

Adjutant Bloss, for Provincial Headquarters; Captain Tom Smith, representing the Indian Soldiers; Adjutant Wakefield, Immigration Dept.; Staff-Capt. Lowry, Women's Social; Staff-Captain Collier, Mens' Social; Staff-Captain Hayes, for the Field; Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, for Territorial Headquarters.

Both the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs welcomed the new leaders, and in doing so, spoke highly of the work accomplished by the late commanders, and expressed the fullest confidence in the new. Both Major and Mrs. Morris were well received, and the unanimous opinion of all concerned, is "They are all right." The Holy Spirit moved many hearts, and



Mayor Cousins,
Who presided at the Commissioner's Meetings at Medicine Hat.

from all parts of the building they came, until forty-six were registered at the Mercy-seat. It was a great time. The following message was despatched to Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton on the train, by the Commissioner:

"Magnificent reception tendered Major and Mrs. Morris. God fell upon us—Forty six at the Mercy-Seat. You were remembered—God speed you."

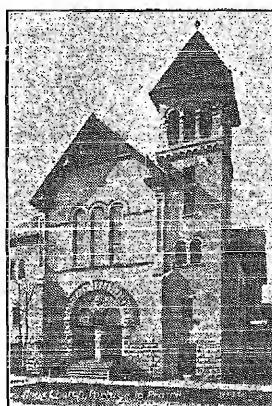
The Councils.

The Councils with the Officers were as great spots by the way, and the memory of them will be a comfort and inspiration in days to come. I must say, for the Officers of the B. C. Province, that they have the appearance of being an intelligent, healthy lot. immensely interested in what their leaders had to say; they sat with eyes, ears, and, I believe, with hearts open to the fatherly counsel given.

The Commissioner's heart-to-heart talks were appreciated. Mrs. Coombs moved all hearts in the Monday afternoon's session. Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton said farewell to their Officers. Brigadier Howell and the writer spoke on the Immigration and Men's Social Work, urging co-operation on the part of the Field Officers. The Councils kept pace with those previously held in Toronto, St. Johns, Halifax and Winnipeg.

At the Capital.

Victoria is the capital of British Columbia. Charmingly situated at the Southern extremity of Vancouver Island, overlooking the Straits of Fuca to the Pacific. The climate is very (Continued on page 12.)



Knox Presbyterian Church, Portage la Prairie,
Where the Commissioner Conducted a Service.

The Week-End's Despatches.

The Revival Week Has Been Splendidly Successful.

READ THESE REPORTS AND SEE WHAT GOD IS DOING.

A REVIVAL IN PROGRESS.

Sinners are Getting Concerned About Salvation.

During the last two months eighty souls have knelt at the penitent form at Woodstock, N.B. Quite a revival is in progress here and wonderful sights are to be seen at the Army Hall. Strong men are to be seen sitting in their seats during our Prayer Meetings trembling with conviction and often weeping over their sins. God's people are continuing in prayer and many of these sinners are seeking pardon. On Sunday night our Hall is not large enough to accommodate the crowds who seek to gain admission. Our penitent form is stained with the tears of those who knelt there and confess their sins. Our Children's Concert on Thursday was a decided success, the Citadel being packed and the nice sum of ten dollars realized. Ensign Martin and Captain Porter are working hard, and the Bands, both Brass and String, are doing well.—Bandmaster.

Captain Monton, assisted by Lieutenant Burry, held a very nice meeting on November 19th at St. John's III, and at the close one soul plunged in the sin cleansing fountain. Another came on Wednesday, and one also came to the Cross in our Holiness meeting.

We are holding united Holiness meetings on Fridays at No. 1, now and are praying for an outpouring of God's spirit.

Adjutant Byers gave a stirring address on "The Righteous" at Winnipeg I on Sunday night. He spoke with great feeling and eight came to the mercy-seat seeking pardon, while two came to obtain a clean heart.—S.W.P.

Major Moreton visited Sydney Mines III, recently and his words of advice and cheer were as manna to our souls. This Corps is on the upgrade and souls are getting saved. We give God all the glory. On Sunday night the subject was "The King's folly." It drew a large crowd and three souls knelt at the mercy seat.—Captain G. H. Morris.

We had good meetings at Battle all day on Sunday. In the evening we had the pleasure of having Mrs. Johnston with us, who gave us a very interesting address on the great North-West.—A. D.

We had a splendid meeting at North Head on November 16th, when we welcomed home a number of Soldiers who had been away for some time. We were glad to see them back and standing true to their colours. The Rev. Mr. Coating took the lesson and spoke with much power.—Army friend.

Ensign and Mrs. Taylor were with us at Brandon Sunday last, and three souls found salvation. Our new Citadel is steadily being reared. It is a beauty.—G. Dinsdale.

A NORWEGIAN CONVERT.

Nine Souls.

Since our last report from Springhill we have had the unspeakable joy of seeing about nine souls claim pardon at the mercy-seat, while several Comrades have sought the blessing of a clean heart.

The prospects for a good winter of soul-saving are good. All around is more cheerful than for some months, and the mines have started again, after nearly four months of idleness.

On Sunday last we enjoyed a blessed and profitable day.

In the Holiness meeting two dear Comrades knelt to claim the power that sanctifies, and at night we had a crowded house. We rejoiced to see a Norwegian man rise from his seat and make his way to the front. Although unable to deal with him in his own language the Lieutenant got a saved man from the audience to deal with him. We felt from his manner and earnest face that God had met with him.—Corps Correspondent.

TOBACCO AND FEATHERS GONE.

Splendid Times at Sturgeon Falls.

Capt. Boynton has said farewell to Sturgeon Falls after a short, but happy stay with us. A great impression was made on many hearts last Sunday, and four souls plunged into the fountain. On Friday one young man came and threw away his tobacco, and a young woman threw away the feathers out of her hat, thus making six souls for the week. A farewell supper was given on Wednesday and everything proved a success. We praise God for the thirteen souls He has given us during the Captain's stay with us.—Jonah.

The week-end meetings at Sussex were conducted by Captain Will of St. John. This was the Captain's first visit here and good crowds turned out to hear and see him. Everybody who attended these meetings got well blessed and two little girls came forward for salvation on Sunday afternoon. The Captain won his way into the hearts of the people and a hearty welcome awaits him on his next visit to this Corps.—Ethel M. Doyle.

We are having good times at Saskatoon, and are glad to report victory. The Holiness Meeting was well attended and Brother Hunt gave a powerful address. One soul sought God. The Free and Easy was led by Sergeant Gray and Sergeant-Major Reel, who are temporarily in charge during the absence of Ensign Pearce. A good crowd attended the night meeting and God's presence was much felt.—C. H.

Galt is rising. On Sunday, six souls found the Saviour, and on Monday a backslidder returned. The open-air meetings are particularly well attended.—Corps Correspondent.

CHEERFUL AND HAPPY.

London Officers Present.

The week-end meetings of the past two weeks in St. Thomas, led by Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper, have been owned and blessed by God to the reclaiming of four Prodigals, also the means of salvation to three young girls. To our God be all the glory.

On Thursday, Nov. 21st, a very successful banquet was held here. A splendid crowd partook of the good things so liberally provided by Comrades and friends.

Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, assisted by the Chancellor and London Officers, helped to make the evening's entertainment a pleasant and instructive time.

The Band rendered some selections very creditably. The Songsters also took part. A very bright, cheerful, happy evening was spent and enjoyed by all who were present.—Corps Correspondent.

God's work is progressing at Hamilton III, and prospects are bright for the Winter Campaign.

Our Officer, Ensign Meeks, was recently invited to conduct a meeting in the Barton St. Methodist Church by Rev. Mr. Livingston.

We had a glorious time and 6 souls sought salvation.

We are getting a brass Band together which promises to be a great help to us this coming winter.—Mrs. T. Martin.

We are having glorious times at Bay Bull's Arm. Since Captain Wiltshire arrived to lead us on, one soul has sought salvation. On Wednesday the Captain gave a lecture on "Why I am a Salvationist," and a large crowd attended. Much interest is shown in our meetings and faith is high for soul-saving times.

Captain Mater visited Palmerston recently and we had some good successful meetings. Every one was delighted with the service given, and it was repeated on Friday at Drayton, our outpost. The Hall was crowded to the doors, and a great impression was made for good.—Tom Scott.

We have had another good week-end at Odessa. On Saturday night we held two open-air, and good crowds stood around to listen to us. On Sunday we had good meetings all day, and God came very near to us. One wanderer returned home.—Lieutenants Case and Pringle.

The time has come for us to say goodbye to our much loved Officer Captain Wiltshire, who for sixteen months has faithfully laboured and toiled at Black Island. He has met with success, and we have been able to rejoice over a number of souls being saved through his instrumentality. An enrollment has also taken place. God bless the Captain.—M. A. Frompton.

On Sunday afternoon last, the Samis Comrades welcomed to the Corps, Brother Foxall and family from the Old Land. They are real fighting Salvationists, and no doubt will prove of much help and blessing to us. One soul for the week-end.—Correspondent.

God is manifestly working in our midst at Moose Jaw. During the past week four souls have found the Saviour and our faith is high for more. One man said it was due to the perseverance on the part of the Comrades who spoke to him that he was saved that night.—F. J. G.

AN ENCOURAGING VISIT.

Soldiers Cheered and Five Souls Saved.

We can still report victory at Annapolis, and souls are still getting saved. During the past two weeks twenty have knelt at the mercy seat for Salvation. Brigadier Turner and Adjutant Carter were with us for the week end. Their visit was very much enjoyed. The words of the Brigadier were very helpful and encouraging. His subject on Sunday night was, "How we Spend Our Years." The music and singing of Adjutant Carter was very much enjoyed, and made a great impression on the people, especially the song, "Does Jesus Care," which he sang with great feeling. We rejoice over five souls for the week end. The converts are getting on well. They have taken a brave stand for God, both in the open-air and indoor meetings. We have had the electric lights put in the Barracks, which makes a great improvement.

On Thursday, November 20th, an entertainment, arranged on the Bible Class, was given at Ingersoll.

Sunday was also a grand day. Adj. and Mrs. Newman leading on. One sister returned to the Fold in the afternoon, another found salvation at night.

Sister Mrs. Moyer, who has fought here for over twenty years, farewelled from this Corps. This weekend two sons found salvation.—Sister A. Jeffries.

In Ensign Sainsbury and Lieutenants Rose and Lynn, Greenspond has some real blood and fire fighters. Evidences of the revival power are showing up, and we are in the track of a real soul saving winter Campaign.—C. C. Woodside.

Since Captain Boynton and Lieutenant Price took charge of Tilsbury, things have looked up quite a lot. During the past two weeks, fourteen souls have found the Saviour, and our Hall is already becoming inadequate in accommodation.—Interest.

We had Captain Mater with us at Berlin, for a week-end recently. Five souls knelt at the Penitent form during his stay.

On Monday, his lantern lecture was well attended, and much enjoyed by all.—N. Pollitt.

Two backsliders have been reclaimed at Gravenhurst, since the last report. A musical evening was given recently in the West End Union Church, and everything went off in grand style.

Our motto spells Victory.—R. C.

On Sunday last, at St. John's I, five souls were brought to God. Adjutant Smith was in full blast, and Lieutenant Boone spoke very effectively in the afternoon.

On Monday night, eight more souls found the Saviour, and an Enrollment is soon to take place.

Captain Jones conducted the meetings at Toronto IX, (Junction) on Sunday, and three souls came forward for salvation, and one for salvation.

We had a Half Night of Prayer on Tuesday. Ensign Bristol conducted it, and Adjutant Kendall was also present. It was a splendid time in our souls, and seven claimed victory—Salvation Jim.

INTERESTING.

Sergeant Major.

God is still bl—Medicine Hat. Our interesting. Crown good. Our Officers over a week to come is due to our Serg—be carried on the Soldiers and recruits turned out and help the War. We are going for an outpour God, and ask that that God will rev—Rover.

PLEASANT MEMO

A Week-End

Simcoe was delig—ant and Mrs. White weekend. Ensign ranged things well in tation, and on Saturday was over a coffee was held. Pleasant were recalled, and hand-shake all round wound up with sever—two sanctified Juniors. Come again—A. J. S.

WHEELBARROW

Foreible address by—The visit of Staff Guelph was a mark straight and fore—"Wheelbarrow Reli—by some up-to-date source of inspiration are pleased to be a steady advance in the gregation, marches, and a satisfactory conditi—saying saved and Soldier Captain Thompson Prudhoe are leading Ryer.

BANDMASTER F

On Sunday last good experienced at Riverville. Henry was in full w— and in the Holiness m—out the lessons to be g—passage in Romans; "conformed to this world transformed by the ro—mind." In the aftern—was held entirely in these in two different a portion of the Band night the Adjutant and again on the bridge, a one came to the peni—raised his hand for p—believe many more wer—

Bandmaster Blunt words of farewell during as he will be leaving f—few days. The best w—erdale Band boys go every success in his ne—for a speedy return.

We have had a visit Turner at Inverness, train pulled in very late, until the Brigadier arr—him a hearty welcome. H—has been welcomed here, day two souls found p—Masen.

Brigadier Taylor recen—an Enrollment of seven Yorkville at night, and to see three souls come to Lord's side.—J. E. Jarvis

INTERESTING MEETINGS

Sergeant Major Held the Fort.

God is still blessing our efforts at Medicine Hat. Our meetings are very interesting. Crowds and finances are good. Our Officers have been away for over a week to councils and much credit is due to our Sgt.-Major for the way he carried on the services, and to the Soldiers and recruits for the way they turned out and helped to push forward the War. We are praying and believing for an outpouring of the Spirit of God, and ask all the Comrades to pray that God will revive His work here.—Rover.

PLEASANT MEMORIES RECALLED

A Week-End of Salvation.

Simeon was delighted to see Adj't and Mrs. White come along for a week-end. Ensign and Mrs. Baird arranged things well for a good reception, and on Saturday, after the meeting was over a coffee and cake social was held. Pleasant by gone occasions were recalled, and we had a good hand-shake all round. On Sunday we wound up with seven souls for salvation, two sanctification, and several Juniors. Come again, dear Comrades.

Chair and table meetings, and the lighting of the lights, were a success, with a modest amount of money.

November 18th, an arranged for the Bible at Ingleside.

also a grand time. Adj't, and his wife, and the Band, and salvation at night, over who has fought forty years, farewelled us. This weekend two men.—Sister A. Jeffries.

WHEELBARROW RELIGION.

Forcible address by Staff Captain Hay.

The visit of Staff-Captain Hay to Guelph was a marked success. His

straight and forcible address on "Wheelbarrow Religion" illustrated

by some up-to-date incidents was a

source of inspiration to us all. We

are pleased to be able to report a steady advance in the Corps. Our con-

gregation, marches, and finances are in a satisfactory condition, souls are

being saved and Soldiers being enrolled.

Captain Thompson and Lieutenant

Prondlove are leading us on.—James

Ryder.

BANDMASTER FAREWELLS.

On Sunday last good times were experienced at Elverdale. Adj'tant McIlhenny was in full war paint all day and in the Holiness meeting thundered out the lessons to be gleaned from that passage in Romans; "And be ye not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind." In the afternoon the service was held entirely in the open air, and these in two different localities, with a portion of the Band at each. At night the Adj'tant and his wife were again on the bridge, and although no one came to the penitent form, one raised his hand for prayer, and we believe many more were convicted.

Bandmaster Blunt spoke a few words of farewell during the evening, as he will be leaving for Boston in a few days. The best wishes of the Elverdale Band boys go with him for every success in his new venture, and, for a speedy return.—J. E. D.

We have had a visit from Brigadier

Turner at Inverness. Although the

train pulled in very late, we all waited

until the Brigadier arrived and gave

him a hearty welcome. Lieut. Walford

has been welcomed here, and on Sun-

day two souls found pardon.—M. E.

Mason.

Brigadier Taylor recently conducted

an Enrollment of seven recruits at

Yorkville at night, and we were glad

to see three souls come over on the

Lord's side.—J. E. Jarvis.

Captain Hanigan was at Parliament

Street on Sunday, November 24th. He

spoke powerfully in the night meeting

and one soul came to God.

JOY, JOY, JOY,

Both on Earth and in Heaven.

SOME WELCOME VISITORS

New People Attending Meetings.

HARVESTING SOULS

Glorious Results of United Efforts.

St. Catharines.—During the past few weeks we have had very hard fighting with the spirit of indifference that seems to rule in the hearts of men and women of today, and the various forms of worldly amusements which take up their time in this beautiful little city. On Sunday night as Mrs. Adj't. Hoddinott talked on the subject, "the things which are seen are temporal, but the things that are not seen are eternal," deep conviction rested upon the people, and at the close of the meeting three poor souls came to Jesus for pardon, and on Monday night another poor wanderer came back to the fold. Thank God there was joy on earth and joy in heaven over sinners coming to God in St. Catharines. We are praying and believing for a mighty soul-saving time. Amen.—C. M. D. for Adj't. and Mrs. Hoddinott.

MAJOR SIMCO AT PETERBORO

A Spiritual Feast and Soul Stirring Time.

Good times are coming our way at Peterboro. We have just finished a blessed week-end of meetings having been favoured with the leadership of Major Simeon. She arrived on Saturday night and was given a good reception at the station, the Band being well to the front. The address given inside was very helpful. It was of a preparatory nature for the next day's work.

The Holiness meeting subject, "Higher level life," was a spiritual feast.

In the afternoon we had "Memories of Quebec," the talk lasted for nearly one hour and the interest was unabated. At night the Major appeared to have special liberty given to her and she gave us a stirring God-inspired address, and seven souls cried to God for mercy in the prayer meeting.—C. M. Booth.

A LIAR EXPOSED

Two Souls Escape From His Clutches.

Parrsboro is still making headway. We have had some good times this week. On Friday night one soul came out for salvation; he had been a backslider for 3 years. He has taken a good stand and testifies to full salvation. On Saturday night Ensign Campbell "exposed the biggest liar in Parrsboro." At the finish 2 souls came forward and sought and found salvation. We had good meetings all day on Sunday. We have already begun our winter's revival.—C. M. Booth.

THE LOCAL OPINION.

We re-print the following cutting from a Halifax paper:

"The Gerrish St. Corps of The Salvation Army certainly is a lively one. There seems to be always something doing, something novel and fresh to attract attention. On Thursday evening, the Soldiers of this division, over fifty strong, were out with drums, cornets, concertinas and other musical instruments, and the special attraction was what I suppose their enthusiastic Captain would call a Snake March. The Soldiers were strung out in single file, and the twisting and turning, and generally snake-like motion of this line in the march was a novel sight, and one that evoked loud applause from the large number of spectators."

Our efforts on behalf of souls at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., were rewarded on Saturday night with a man, who had previously led a wicked life.

Soldiers and recruits doing well under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Kerrswell.—M. Murray.

Strathroy was visited on Nov. 16th and 17th by the London Band, and we had a real rousing time. The playing was magnificent, and Staff-Captain Creighton, who accompanied the Band did valiant service. Immense crowds

greeted us everywhere, and the finances topped everything. Three souls

at the Cross overjoyed the Band boys, who felt amply repaid for their services.—E. Phillips.

On Sunday, November 10, our ranks at Campbellton, Nfld., were re-inforced

at the arrival of Ensign Dowsey and several other Officers who came along to help us. The Devil was fired off the premises and we captured one of his army. Glory to God.—Warrior.

A BUMMAGE SALE

Also Young Folks' Tea.

We are having a grand harvest of souls at Shelburne. We have done like Jehoshaphat and his people of old time, by gathering ourselves together to ask help of the Lord. We have seen the salvation of the Lord again. We hold on for victory. Prayer is answered, and the results since last report are packed full every night, five new Soldiers, nine recruits, three more to go on the recruit roll, thirteen in the fountain, and fourteen Candidates. All glory to God.—J. Ogilvie, Capt.

Lindsay is still very much alive, and is making good progress in the fight for God and souls. Our meetings are well attended. Sunday evenings especially so. We held a very successful Bummage Sale recently. Our Officers gave the young folks of the Corps a tea which was very much enjoyed. We are also starting a Songster's Brigade who are doing well and promising great things for the future. The Band paid a visit to Fenelon Falls to give the Officers and Comrades there a lift, and spent a very profitable week end there, the barracks being crowded. Glory be to God for all His goodness.—Anon.

In both of our week night meetings at Fort William, surrenders were made. One man had travelled the world, in search of true happiness, but having found none, sought and found it at Jesus' feet.—Lieut. E. Beerman.

Since the arrival of Adj'tant and Mrs. Howell in London, many souls have knelt at the cross.

On Sunday, December 1st, the St. Thomas Band visited us and we had the joy of seeing ten souls at the Mercy Seat. Adj'tant and Mrs. Williams and daughter were also with us, this being their welcome meeting.

Adj'tant Howell has formed a Songster's Brigade, and an Encampment is to take place on Thursday next. Boomers report great success.—Sgt. Elstrah.

Our new Officers, Captain Harker and Lieutenant Spearing, have arrived at Niagara Falls.

A man knelt at the drum-beat on Saturday night, and on Sunday two more souls surrendered. A Songster's Brigade is in formation.—F. P. G.

Adj'tant Prince was at Bear River for last weekend. The Winter Campaign commenced with two souls, and stirring times are in sight, as the comrades have all pledged themselves to go right in for the salvation of the lost.—Morine.

Last Monday, Swedes celebrated its first Anniversary.

On Thursday, six comrades were enrolled under the dear old Flag. Major Cameron of the Training Home conducted the service. Two souls came to the feet of Jesus.—Mary, V. J. S.

Captains Walker and Petersen were assisting Captain Nutt and Lieutenant Potter at Chester Corps on Sunday, November 24th. Four souls came to God during the Prayer Meeting at the close of the night service.

The heavy guns are in action at Dog Bay, and captures are being made. Three have knelt at the cross since our new Officer arrived.

Lieutenant French was with us on Sunday, last.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

Finland.

Colonel Brengle has been holding very successful meetings in connection with his revival Campaign at Viborg, one of the most populous cities of the country, and on the border of Russia. The preliminary gathering was encouraging. Every inch of space in the Hall was occupied, and the platform was crowded with Soldiers. At the Mercy Seat were seventeen for salvation and seven for holiness. The registrations have since been considerably increased.

For some days previous to his arrival at Viborg, at which place The Army has a firm standing, Colonel Brengle had not been up to his usual condition of health. A brief respite from work, and a Finnish bath—which he describes as a furious steam affair—quickly improved his condition, and he is now continuing his Campaign with vigour.

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Colonel Phillips



The Eastern Provincial Staff.

Top row.—Major Phillips, Brigadier Turner, Major Morehen. Middle row.—Mrs. Adjutant Carter, Mrs. Major Phillips, Mrs. Brigadier Turner, Mrs. Major Morehen, Adjutant Prince. Bottom row.—Adjutant Carter, Captain Turner, Ash and White.

Until his execution, quite recently, a prisoner who, in Port Elizabeth jail awaited capital punishment, was daily visited by one of our Officers, specially appointed. During the ministrations of the latter, the culprit confessed everything, professed sincere repentance, and testified to conversion. There were heart-rending scenes when the near relatives of the condemned man visited him, but they rejoiced to hear that he had turned to God at last. Another condemned man is being constantly visited at the Roeland Street jail, Cape Town, by Major Robertson, whose acquaintance with murderers is becoming considerable, by virtue of his position, as an Official prison visitor.

Several interesting cases of conversion at Paris, have recently been reported; amongst them, that of an infidel chemist, who for some weeks never missed a meeting, but remained obstinate to all entreaties, upon the plea that he could not believe. Last Sunday, however, as soon as the invitation was given, he walked out deliberately, to the Penitent-form, and gave himself to God.

Norway.

Lieut-Colonel Maidment, the Chief Secretary, intimates that from the latest reports received, there is probability of the Territorial Self-Denial Target being reached, though it is too early to make a definite statement. The estimated result will probably be communicated in the course of a few days.

Important Field changes have recently taken place, among the Corps affected, being those of Christiania, Tønsberg and Bergen.

Sweden.

Self-Denial Commissioner Rees reports an advance of Kr.10,000 over the amount raised last year. This is extremely satisfactory, and shows that our Swedish comrades have worked devotedly to achieve such a result. The effort was taken up with a great deal of enthusiasm by the Officers engaged in all branches of the work, and the Soldiers, likewise, have done their part nobly.

South Africa.

Arrangements have recently been completed for the holding of regular meetings at the Shark's River Convict Station, situated in the vicinity of Port Elizabeth. Sixty prisoners (natives) were present at the first of these gatherings, thirty of whom, before the close, had signified, by raising their hands in response to a clear invitation, that they desired deliverance from sin.

The house where one of the meetings above referred to was held, belonged to a judge, who is a Christian. He rented the premises, which were actually within the precincts of their Temple, from the Buddhist priest. The

S. A. The headman is now a happy man, and the D. O. declares that he is properly converted, and many of his neighbours also.

Good news comes from the Moral-oral Division. Staff-Captain Yesu Dasen, writes, "The Lord is doing a mighty work in this country. The Spirit is burning, and we are fighting and getting victory everywhere. Our Officers are all on fire for the salvation of the heathen. Thirty got saved recently in one of my meetings. The Syrians are also getting converted, and making restitution. A Syrian who seemed one of our Soldier's land, worth about 75 rupys, falsely registered the land, and got the settlement receipt in his name. He subsequently confessed his sin, and restored the land to the Soldier upon his conversion."

In a more recent letter, Staff-Capt. Yesu Dasen says, "The Spirit is awakening in the Division. Devil-Dancers, backsiders and Hindus are getting saved. A higher caste man who was outside listening to the Officer, came inside the Barracks and knelt down to pray amongst our people. He has since given up selling toddy and arrack, and reads his Bible."

The Hindu converts, to show their sincerity, clip off their top-knots (hair) as soon as they get converted. Brigadier Vishram Das states that a pair of scissars is now often used in the meetings.

"The opportunities in the Trivandrum District are very great," adds the Brigadier, "people are calling us on all sides to come and help them. The D. O. is going ahead, and sends urgent appeals to open up the villages in response to the petitions of the inhabitants."

Gibraltar.

Staff-Captain Leib, who is in charge of our Naval and Military Home, has had an interesting interview with the Hon. Sir Ashton G. Curzon Howe, K.C.B., the Commander in Chief of the Atlantic Fleet, and Senior Admiral at Gibraltar. The interview took place on board the Admiral's Flagship, "Exmouth." The worthy Admiral displayed great sympathy with the work of The Salvation Army throughout the world, and spoke of his anxiety for the welfare of the eight thousand men whom he has under his command.

The Flag-Captain has given Staff-Captain Leib a free pass to go in the ship's boats, to visit the various vessels forming the Atlantic fleet.

Captain Tuck, who has been absent from Lamaline for about a week, has returned much refreshed in every way. On Sunday four souls came to the Mercy Seat, and our faith is growing stronger for a downfall of the revival power.

Since our last report from Liverpool, N. S., one soul has found salvation.

Captain Ash, G.B.M. Agent, has given us his lantern service, entitled, "Wee Davie," and our D. O., Major Morehen, has also been with us. The "First Chapter of My Life" was his subject, and proved full of interest and blessing.—Faith.

The Special Soul Saving Campaign commenced at Campbellton, N. S., with five souls at the Cross. Ensign Pyne was in fine form, and Soldiers and converts are doing well.—A. C. rade.

TO OUR READERS.

This is a Word or Two for You.

We have received a considerable number of letters from our comrades, re the Christmas "Cry." Herewith we give a few extracts. We should like the opinion of all our comrades—complimentary or otherwise—or, of course, we prefer them to be complimentary, as we greatly desire to please our comrades and readers.

Ensign Meeks.—"I have seen the Christmas "Cry," and think it is very good indeed. Please send me one hundred copies more. I am very glad the supplement is attached to the "Cry." I think it is a great improvement on the old style."

Captain Ogilvie.—"Shelburne is comparatively a new opening, but our order was 280 copies, and I am sending for more, as the people here are delighted with them and we are about sold out. My personal opinion is, that it is sure to please everybody. The supplements are splendid, and I trust you will continue the new way instead of the old."

Captain Woodhouse.—"The Christmas "Crys" are going like hot cakes, and I think the double supplements stitched to the paper is a great hit. This Corps has never sold more than 1,000 copies, but this year we are selling 1,500."

A Couple of Press Notices.

SAMPLES OF OTHERS.

(Peterboro Daily Evening Review.)

Christmas
War Cry is
Fine Edition

Best Number of Publication Ever Issued—Overflowing With Reading Matter of High Quality.

One of the most attractive and readable publications that has been received by the Review this year is the Christmas number of the "War Cry." From one cover to another it contains intelligence of a very interesting, and in most instances of a decidedly helpful character. It is beyond a doubt, the most comprehensive and complete number of the Christmas "War Cry" that has yet been published. It contains a great many commendable features, noticeable among which are several artistic and striking illustrations. Last year 1,300 copies of the "War Cry" were disposed of locally, and this year over 1,500 have been issued for Peterboro, and they should find a ready sale. Two handsome pictorial supplements are embodied in the issue, and one of them is the latest and best portrait of General Booth, taken during his recent tour through the States. The cover design is a most elaborate and tasteful one. Of much local interest, is a contribution to "Our Stove Store" competition, one of which was told by the local Staff-Captain, "Christians in Daumau," one of the stories, was written by Captain Sowton, the Chief Secretary, who is coming to Peterboro in the near future. Another writer is Adjutant White, who was here just a few weeks ago.

In addition, the Christmas number of the "War Cry" is excellently written, and handsomely illustrated, and no doubt will be read by many in Peterboro, and will be highly appreciated by them."

Our best thanks are due to these contemporaries.—Ed. "War Cry."

HANDSOME CHRISTMAS WAR CRY

Some Excellent Stories and Beautiful Pictures in this Number.

The Christmas number of the "War Cry" has reached the "Examiner" office. The issue is a handsomely illustrated one containing a large number of excellent stories, and in every way is creditable to the publishers, whose abilities in securing such excellent contents deserve more than passing recognition. The "War Cry," which is the official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, will be read with delight in many homes in the Dominion. It contains two handsome supplements—a Winter scene in Canada, and that melancholy but attractive scene, "The Doctor."

The front page is a pretty winter scene in colour, and foretells a handsome and attractive interior. Among the portraits on the pages is that of the venerable Leader, General Booth, Commissioner Coombs, Staff-Captain Goodwin, now in Peterboro, and many others. The stories include "Our Stove Store" competition, one of which was told by the local Staff-Captain, "Christians in Daumau," one of the stories, was written by Captain Sowton, the Chief Secretary, who is coming to Peterboro in the near future. Another writer is Adjutant White, who was here just a few weeks ago.

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Our best thanks are due to these contemporaries.—Ed. "War Cry."

THE COMMISSIONER,

Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Capt. Morris,

WILL VISIT

GUELPH, Monday, December 30th,

BARRIE, Friday, January 10th.

MIDLAND, Saturday and Sunday, January 11th and 12th,

WITH THE SUPERB SPECTACULAR SERVICE,

"From Bethlehem to Calvary."

THE COMMISSIONER

Will Conduct a Special Service in the

Grand Opera House on Sunday, Jan. 5th, at 7 p.m.

A Dream and Its Winter Campaign Consequences.

(Continued from page 3.)

the cheerless room, an old man in the evening of the day, looking out on the descending snow. He was in his accustomed bedroom, and it was his loving mother who had entered to wish him many happy returns of his birthday. He had only been dreaming that he was an old man. The forest fire, and loss of family in Australia, had been only a dream; the struggle for gold in South Africa had been a dream; but a dream that showed only too truly what the consequences might be if he were not faithful to God. For he was, indeed, a Corps Cadet, and an accepted Candidate, but the world had offered him inducements which had caused him to waver in his duty.

All that day his dream haunted him. He saw clearly how that the goods of this world are but transitory. That when you think you have secured them, they vanish, and leave nothing but disappointment and vexation behind. That he who liveth for himself, will eventually find himself left to loneliness.

That night he knelt down by his bed and re consecrated himself to God, to worship Him and to serve His humanity.

Glory streamed into his soul, and he had the blessed consciousness that God had accepted his sacrifice.

Reader, what is the state of your soul, and the condition of your circumstances? Has God called you into a path of service that may mean personal sacrifice and enduring of suffering for His sake? If He has, do not shrink the path, for that way alone, will lead you into happiness and solid satisfaction. Every other path will mean for you disappointment and bitterness of spirit. This may not prove to be the case, perhaps, for years, but it will surely take place before you quit this mortal vale.

If God has called you to serve out to those for whom He shed His precious blood—the Bread of Life—do so. Let nothing come between you and that duty to which He calls. In every age disobedience has met with severe punishment. The Children of Israel, Jonah, besides many others of these days, have had to pass through the dreary desert on account of a refusal to tread in the path which the finger of God indicated; while, on the other hand, the Path of Obedience has always, sooner or later, led into a land flowing with milk and honey. "Seek peace, and pursue it."

He has a carnal spirit who receives or relishes carnal applause.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY.
Guelph, Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 4th and 5th.
London II., Saturday, January 11th.
London I., Sunday, January 12th.
LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN.
Yorkville, Sunday, January 5th.
Grand Opera House, Sunday, January 19th.
Rivervale, Sunday, January 26th.
BRIGADIER POTTER.
Rivervale, Sunday December 22nd.
Yorkville, Sunday, January 19th.
BRIGADIER COLLIER.
Peterborough, Saturday and Sunday, January 18th and 19th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Matier, Western Province.
St. Thomas, Sat., Sun., Mon., Dec. 28, 29, 30; Aylmer, Dec. 31, Jan. 1; Ridgeway, Jan. 2, 3; Bleuholm, Jan. 4, 5, 6; Leamington, Jan. 7; Klugville, Jan. 8; Windsor, Jan. 9, 10.

Brigadier Taylor's Holiness Campaign.

For the past four Friday nights, the Principal of the Training College has conducted the Holiness meeting at the Temple, much interest being aroused thereby. Each succeeding Friday the crowds increased, and the clear and forcible addresses of the Brigadier were much enjoyed. The actual visible results were twenty at the altar, but much has been done to quicken the Spiritual life of the Soldiers of the Corps, and arouse them to more active service.

The Cadets were privileged to attend these meetings, and took an active share in making them bright and lively, especially during the time allotted for personal testimonies.

On the last Friday, the Brigadier spoke on the "Sin of Achan," and very clearly showed to his hearers the awful results that may come about through the disobedience of only one Soldier in a Corps. The Brigadier has consented to do another series of four meetings during January, and they will be looked forward to with interest.

We are having the victory at New Glasgow, N. S. Recent converts are taking good stands, a Bandmaster being one of these, and our Band is now going ahead, indeed.

A Songster Brigade of about fifteen, has been organised, and our Junior work is also increasing.—K. W. Ritchie, Adjutant.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; before, and, as far as possible, a lost, wrung women and children, and the like, and will do our best to find them. Address, C. C. C. C. at Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent if possible, to defray expenses. The amount will be deducted from the amount to be given to the advertisement; an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be paid before the advertisement is placed.

(First Insertion.)

6244. MOORE, EDWIN, age 39; height 5 ft. 6 in., grocer by trade; dark hair going gray; married; dark complexion; missing one year; left St. Catharines in company of a young woman named Laura Bradt; may have gone to California; news urgently wanted.

6281. SIDEBOTTOM, JOHN BURGESS, age 29; height 5 ft 6 in.; dark hair; brown eyes; pale complexion; speaks with Lancashire accent; shoemaker. Wife anxious for news.

6273. TROUTER, WILLIAM; Marriod; age 38 or 40; middle height; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; coach-builder by trade; last known address, Winnipeg. News wanted.

6167. RIVETT, GEORGE; height 5 ft. 9 in.; fair hair; light moustache; thick-set; age 23; may be farming or may have gone to B. C.; came to this country on Aug. 3, 1907.

6266. PUDDISTER, THOS. P. Left home six years ago; may have gone to Halifax; blue eyes; fair hair; height 5 ft. 7 in.; slender built; slight impediment in speech; news wanted.

6264. TAYLOR, CLEFF; age 28; height 5 ft. 10 in.; black hair and eyes; last heard of in Feb. 1903; was then in Colorado; supposed to have gone to B. C. Parents very anxious for news; as brother was killed in a train accident in the States, and they fear that Cleff may have met with an accident.

6286. PARRY, GEORGE FRANCIS, age 20; height 6 ft.; hazel eyes; June; last heard of in shrub hill road single; fair complexion; missing since June; last heard of in Toronto; news wanted.

6265. DEAN, JULIA; age 22; height 5 ft.; blue eyes; dark complexion; missing fifteen months; last known address Toronto.

6283. COOMBER, CHARLES; age 35; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; brown eyes; cast in left eye; ruddy complexion; navy or miner; wife very anxious for news.

Songs for All Meetings.

Holiness.

Tune.—None of Self, 149; Song Book, No. 505.

1 Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow
That a time could ever be;
When I let the Saviour's pity,
Plead in vain, and proudly answered,
"All of self, and none of Thee!"

Yet He found me, I beheld Him
Bleeding on the cursed tree;
Heard His prayer, "Forgive them, Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly—
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea;
Lori, Thy love at last has conquered;
Grant me now my spirit's longing—
"None of self, and all of Thee!"

Tunes.—Saints of God, 130; Oh, how
He loves, 129; Song Book, No. 327.

2 Saints of God lift up your voices,
Praise ye the Lord!
While the host of Heaven rejoices,
Praise ye the Lord!

Praise Him as ye onward go,
To the realms of endless glory;
Let His praises each heart o'erflow,
Praise ye the Lord!

For the hope of every nation,
He has brought for us salvation;
Jesus died for you and me,
Paid our debt on Calvary's mountain;
Every sinner may be free.

Thousands have in Christ believed,
And His pardoning love received;
We have joined the happy throng,
God is with us, we're His Soldiers,
Jesus shall be all our song.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Gird on the armour, 228; Song Book, No. 552.

3 I have read of men of faith,
Who have bravely fought till
death,
Who now the crown of life are wear-
ing.

Then the thought comes back to me,
Cannot I a Soldier be,
Like those warriors bold and daring?

I, like them, will take my stand,
With the sword of faith in hand,
Smiling amid opposing legions;
I, the crown of life will gain,
And at last, go Home to reign,
In Heaven's bright and sunny regions.

Will you not enlist with me,
And a gallant Soldier be?
Vain 'tis to waste your time in slum-
ber;
Jesus calls for men of war,
Who will fight and never give o'er,
Routing hell's host fear and wonder.

Tune.—Victory for me, 284; Song Book, No. 555.

4 To the front the cry is ringing,
To the front! your place is
there;
In the conflict men are wanted,
Men of hope, and faith, and prayer.
Selfish ends shall claim no right
From the battle's post to take us;
Fear shall vanish in the fight,
For triumphant, God will make us.

To the front! no more delaying,
Wounded spirits need th' year;
To the front! thy Lord obeying,
Stoop to help the dying there.
Broken hearts and blighted hopes,
Slaves of sin and degradation,
Wait for thee, in love to bring
Holy peace and liberation.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Sinner, see yon light, 271;
Are you washed? 207; Song Book, No. 29.

5 Sinner, see yon light,
Shining clear and bright,
From the Cross of Calvary?
Where the Saviour died,
And from His side,
Flowed the blood that sets us free.

See, the Saviour stands,
With His wounded hands,
And He calls aloud to thee,
"I, for thee life gave,
Thy soul to save,
No, thy heart, oh, give to Me."

Come away to Him,
And confess thy sin,
Come to Him who died for thee,
To His feet draw near,
With heart sincere,
And from sin He'll set thee free.

Tunes.—Oh, wash me now, 12; Boston, 2; Song Book, No. 123.

6 While life prolongs its precious
light,
Mercy is found, and peace is
given;
But soon, oh, soon, the coming night,
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

Chorus.

Eternity—where will you spend etern-
ity?
While God Invites, how blest the day!
How sweet the Gospel's charming
sound!
Come, sinner, haste, oh, haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found!

In the dark land of deep despair,
No morning's cheering light shall
rise,
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Saviour call you to the sides.

Tunes.—Ready to die, 197; Oh, I'm
happy all the day, 206; Song
Book, No. 122.

7 With a sorrow for sin,
Must repentance begin;
Then salvation, of course, will draw
nigh.

But till washed in the blood,
Of the crucified Lord;
You will never be ready to die.

Chorus.
Ready to die, etc.

We've His word and His oath,
And His blood seals them both;
And we're sure the Almighty can't lie,
If you do not delay,
But repent while you may,
He will soon make you ready to die.

And that you may succeed,
Come along with all speed;
To a Saviour who will not deny,
So kneel down at His feet,
At the blest Mercy Seat;
And He'll soon make you ready to die.

Mrs. Johnston, Praying
League Secretary,

will visit
Riverdale, on Sunday, January 5, 1908.

The Territorial Staff Band
will visit

Brantford, on Saturday and Sunday,
December 29, 1907.

Useful New Year's Presents.

Three Choice \$1.00 Gifts.

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Plays a well-known Salvation Army Chorus every hour.

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Special, 5 Volumes in a neat case for
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Soldiers' Guides, 75c., 50c. and 35c.

Write us freely as to what you want, and we will endeavor to meet your wishes in every particular. All letters addressed to the
TRADE SECRETARY, Salvation Army Temple, TORONTO.

For Bandsman or Bandmaster.

Regulation Cap, only..... \$2.25

Attractive and Inexpensive Gifts.

Bar Brooches, 40c.; Shield Brooches, Copper Crest, 40c.; Small White Medal Shield, 25c.; S. A. Pin, 10c.; Neck Cord, 10c. per yard; Cap Bands, 25c.; Stripes for all Ranks, three letters, 35c.; two letters, 30c.; plain stripes..... 15c

Mottos.

An excellent assortment, at all prices, from 2c. to 50c. Special Christmas Packages containing Mottos to the value of \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5 and \$10, at half price during December.

Guernseys.

B. O. S., All sizes..... \$2.50
Cashmere..... 2.75
Medium, with or without Crest.... 2.50
Cashmere, Crest and S. A..... 3.00

